

The lesson was all of a ship and a shot,
 And some of it may have been true,
 But the word they heard and never forgot
 Was the word of the wind that blew :

*Oh ! I am the enemy most of might,
 The other be who you please !
 Gunner and guns may all be right,
 Flags a-flying and armour tight,
 But I am the fellow you've first to fight—
 The giant that swings the seas.*

The Middy with luck is a Captain soon,
 With luck he may hear one day
 His own big guns a-humming the tune
 " 'Twas in Trafalgar's Bay."
 But wherever he goes, with friends or foes,
 And whatever may there befall,
 He'll hear for ever a voice he knows
 For ever defying them all :

*Oh ! I am the enemy most of might,
 The other be who you please !
 Gunner and guns may all be right,
 Flags a-flying and armour tight,
 But I am the fellow you've first to fight—
 The giant that swings the seas.*